COHASSET COTTAGER.

VOLUME II. COHASSET, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1884. NUMBER 41.

Court St. Art Studio.

Thanking my friends and patrons for a large share of their patronage, I would inform them that I have REMOVED from Winter St. to my NEW STUDIO, having a North light and better fecilities for making first-class work, I wish for a continuance of the same.

Present This and $3.00 and Sit for 12 Artistic Cabinet Photographs

Finished in the Highest Style of the Art and Second to None.

CHARLES KIMBALL,

Portrait Photographer,

140 COURT STREET, - BOSTON.

d18m1

Cohasset Cottager,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
AT COHASSET, MASS.

ADVERTISING RATES VERY LOW.

Subscription Price $2 per year.
SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS.

H. T. P. Bates, Editor.
N. Bates, Agent.

DR. G. T. BAKER,
DENTIST,
170 Tremont St. Boston.
At Cohasset
Fridays and Saturdays
Teeth Extracted
Without Pain.
Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas.
s23 3m

COHASSET
DRUG STORE
Frank W. Browne,
Druggist & Apothecary,
Cor. Elm and Brook Streets.

A large assortment Toilet and Fancy Articles, Perfumery, &c., constantly on hand. Ice cold Soda with choice Fruit Syrups.
My store will be open Sundays from 9 till 11 A. M., and from 5 till 7 P. M., for the sale of Medicines Only. Positively at no other hours

TOWER, BRO. & CO.,
COHASSET.
Have constantly on hand, and for sale the most desirable grades of
Range and Furnace Coal
At reasonable prices. Also dealers in
LONG AND SHORT
LUMBER,
Bricks, Cement, Lime.
Window Glass and Putty,
Builders' Hardware,
Painters' Supplies, Etc.
Office and Wharves on Border Street.
5-1y

COHASSET

Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

The Annual Meeting of the Members of the Cohasset Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held at the office of said Company in Cohasset, on

Monday, Jan. 7, 1884, at 2 o'clock P. M.,

for choice of Directors, and to transact any other business that can come before them.

J. Q. A. LOTHROP, Secretary.

Cohasset, Dec. 24, 1883.

TOWN OF COHASSET.

Sealer of Weights and Measures' NOTICE.

The attention of all persons using Scales, Weights, Measures, or Milk Cans for the purpose of buying or selling goods and merchandise, is called to the following statute:

AN ACT

RELATING TO THE SEALING OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Be it enacted, etc., as follows:

Section 1. The sealers of weights and measures in the several cities and towns shall annually give public notice by advertisement, or by posting notice in one or more public places in their respective cities and towns, to all inhabitants or persons having a usual place of business therein, who use scales, weights, measures or milk-cans for the purpose of selling any goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities, or for public weighing, to bring in their scales, weights, measures and milk-cans to be adjusted and sealed within sixty days after said notice. Such sealers shall attend in one or more convenient place or places, and shall adjust, seal and record all scales, weights, measures and milk cans, so brought in.

In those cities or towns where a salary is paid to sealers of weights and measures, no fees shall be charged for such services. In other cities and towns the said sealers shall receive the compensation set forth in section fourteen of chapter fifty-one of the General Statutes.

Section 2. After the expiration of the said sixty days, the said sealers of weights and measures shall go to the houses, stores and shops of persons mentioned in the foregoing section who have neglected to comply with the notice given thereunder, and having entered the same, with the assent of the occupants thereof, shall adjust and seal their scales, weights, measures and milk cans, and shall be entitled to receive for said service the compensation set for h in said section fourteen.

Section 3. The said sealers of weights and measures shall go once a year, and oftener if necessary, to every hay and coal scale, dormant or other platform balance, within their respective cities and towns, that cannot be easily or conveniently removed, and test the accuracy of and adjust and seal the same, and shall receive therefor the compensation set forth in said section fourteen.

Section 4. All persons using scales, weights, measures or milk-cans for the purpose of buying or selling any commodity, may have the same tested and sealed by the sealers of weights and measures, at the office of any of said sealers, whenever such persons desire to have it done.

Section 5. Whenever a complaint is made to a sealer of weights and measures, by any person, that he has a reasonable cause to believe, or whenever a sealer of weights and measures shall himself have reasonable cause to believe, that any scale, weight, measure or milk can be used in the sale of any commodity within the city or town, is incorrect the said sealer shall go to the place where such scale, weight, or measure or milk can is, and test and mark the same according to the result of the test applied thereto; and if the same be incorrect and cannot be adjusted, the said sealer shall attach a notice thereto; certifying the fact, and forbidding the use thereof until the same has been made to conform to the authorized standard. Any person using any scales, weights, measures or milk-cans after the sealer of weights and measures has demanded permission to test the same and has been refused such permission, shall be liable to a penalty of not less than ten nor more than one hundred dollars.

Section 6. All scales, weights, measures and milk cans that cannot be made to conform to the standard, shall be stamped "condemned," or "C. D.," by the sealer of weights and measures; and no person shall thereafter use the same for weighing or measuring any commodity sold or exchanged, under the penalties provided in the case of the use of false weights and measures.

Section 7. If any person shall knowingly use any false weight, measure, milk can scale, balance or beam, or shall alter any weight, measure, milk can, scale, balance or beam after the same shall have been adjusted and sealed, so that the same thereby shall not conform to the public standard, and shall fraudulently make use of the same, he shall forfeit for each offence the sum of fifty dollars one half to the use of the city or town, and one half to the use of the complainant. And any sealer, when he shall have any reasonable cause to believe that any weight, measure, milk-can, scale, balance or beam has been altered since the same was last adjusted and sealed, is authorized and required to enter the premises in which such weight, measure, milk-can, scale, balance or beam is kept or used, and examine the same.

Section 8. The city council of any city may, by ordinance, and any town may by by-law provide that the sealer of any weights and measures for their respective city or town, be payed by a salary and that he account for and pay into the treasurer of the city or town the fees received by them by virtue of their office.

Section 9. The mayor and alderman of any city are authorized to remove any sealer of weights and measures in said city at any time they may see fit.

Section 10. Chapter two hundred and eighteen of the Acts of the year eighteen hundred and seventy is hereby repealed.

Section 11. This act shall take affect upon its passage.

Approved April 8, 1876

Z. RICH,
FUNERAL and FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER,
Elm St., COHASSET.

Would respectfully inform the public, that, having made arrangements with one of the largest wholesale houses in New England he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every thing pertaining to the business, of the best quality and at the lowest possible prices. Also on hand for the convenience of his customers one of the

Crosby Celebrated Invalid Bedstead,

the most perfect article of the kind ever yet invented.

Orders can be left at his house at any hour in the year and will receive prompt attention.

431y.

NEWCOMB BATES
DEALER IN
Newspapers, Periodicals
Magazines, Stationery, etc.
COHASSET, - - MASS.

Executor's Sale.
—OF—
Woodland.

By license of the Probate Court for the County of Norfolk, the subscriber, Executor of the last will and testament of William Beal, late of Cohasset, in said County, deceased, will sell at Public Auction on the premises, on TUESDAY, THE FIRST DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, at two o'clock in the afternoon, the undivided six eighth's part of a lot of woodland, containing 8a. 1 qr. 825 rds., belonging to the estate of said William Beal and situated on Lambert's Lane, North Cohasset.

Terms, fifty dollars down and the balance in ten days. For further information inquire of Isaac Newton Lewis, 82 Devonshire St., Boston, or Louis N. Lincoln, Cohasset.

ROBERT G. WATT.

Cohasset, Dec. 10, 1883.

COHASSET
Mutual Fire Insurance Company
of Cohasset, Mass.
Martin Lincoln, President.
J. Q. A. Lothrop, Secretary.

This Company insures on Dwelling houses and their contents, Barns and private Stables and better class of risks. If you wish to insure, please call on our agents in Scituate, Jetson Wade or Hon. E. T. Fogg of South Scituate, Aaron Pratt, Esq., Beechwood.

Cohasset, Jan. 8, 1883. y

FOR SALE!

An Ice Plough and tools, all in good order at a low price.
Apply to
Tower, Bro., & Co.
Cohasset, Jan. 3, 1884.

Cohasset Savings Bank.

The members of the Cohasset Savings Bank are hereby notified that their Annual Meeting for the choice of Officers and for the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them, will be held at the office of the Bank, on MONDAY, January 14, 1884 at 2 o'clock P. M.

L. N. BATES, *Treasurer*

Cohasset, Jan. 5, 1884.

Cohasset Savings Bank.

Treasurer's Seventy-Sixth Semi-Annual Report.

At the semi-annual meeting of the Trustees of the Cohasset Savings Bank, held January 1, 1884, the following report was read and accepted, and the dividends therein recommended declared.

Since the first of July last, the Treasurer has received from 226 depositors $21.986, and during the same time $20,047.29 have been withdrawn by 204 depositors. The increase in the general deposit account including the dividends of July which have been added is $8,504 80.

The net earnings for the six months are $9,544.52. It is recommended by the Board of Investment that $860 of this sum be carried to the Guarantee Fund account, and a dividend of 2 1-2 per cent. on sums that have been on deposit six months and 1 1-4 per cent. on sums that have been on deposit three months be declared. These sums will require $9,274.27, leaving a balance of $270.25 to be added to the surplus or accumulating fund, making that fund at the present time $3,289.82.

Respectfully submitted,
Levi N. Bates,
Treasurer.

January 1, 1884.

Levi N. Bates, *Treasurer of the Cohasset Savings Bank, in account current with said Bank.*

Dr.	
For amount due depositors	$316,721.40
For amount of Guarantee Fund	8,200.00
For amount of dividends to be this day declared	8,414.27
For amount of surplus	3,289.82
	$366,625.49
Cr.	
By mortgages of Real Estate	184,850.00
By Real Estate acquired by foreclosure	5,500.00
By 565 shares of Bank Stock	56,500.00
By Railroad Bonds	25,000.00
By Loans to towns	31,400.00
By Loans on personal security	46,500.00
By Interest accrued but not received	5,148.91
By Cash on hand and in Banks	11,726.55
	$366,625.49

L. N. Bates, *Treasurer.*

Jan 1, 1881.

The undersigned, a committee of the Trustees, have examined the above account and find it correct.

Z. Rich,
J. Q. A. Lothrop,
Newcomb B. Tower.

Concert and Ball.

The concert and ball given at the Town Hall last Friday evening by Zurich's orchestra of Boston, were very slimly attended, owing probably in a great measure to the very hard walking caused by the icy condition of the sidewalks and streets. About twenty-five attended the concert and at the ball which followed it was with difficul- that three sets could be formed. The concert, although quite severely criticised by some, was on the whole, we think, very good. The music for the dancing was called very much better than that of the concert. The affair was a financial failure, which result ought to have been fore seen, in-as-much as it is next to impossible for our own townspeople to get up a successful dance, and home enterprise should certainly be supported in preference to out of town affairs.

Election of Officers.

At a meeting of Nantasket Lodge No. 1078, K. of H., held last Thursday week, the following officers were elected:

Dictator, Herbert O. Beal; Vice Dictator, Thos. A. Rich; Asst. Dictator, A. H. Tower, Jr.; Chaplain, Philander Bates; Guide, Jas. S. Beal; Reporter, Allen C. Bates; Financial Reporter, J. J. Lincoln; Treasurer, Chas. A. Gross; Guardian, T. D. Blossom; Sentinel, Wallace Willcutt; Organist, Chas. F. Allen; Representative to Grand Lodge, Frank C. Tower; Alternate, Frank A. Field; Auditing committee, Dr. J. B. Harvey, Philander Bates, John L. Pratt; Medical Examiners, Dr. G. P. Pratt, Dr. J. B. Harvey; Past Dictator, Frank C. Tower; Trustees, A. A. Seaverns, Frank W. Browne, Frank A. Field. The above officers will be installed next Thursday evening. It was voted to extend an invitation to John A. Andrew Lodge, of Hingham, to attend the installation.

New Party Sleigh.

Our genial stable keeper, Mr. C. F. B. Tilden, who has an eye to the wants and convenience of his patrons has just had built for him at the factory of Tirrell & Sons of Quincy, an elegant party sleigh which is to say the least, one of the prettiest affairs of the kind which we have ever seen. The sleigh is 13 ft. 6 in. in length inside and will seat comfortably 26 persons. It is very strongly built from the best of stock and is so constructed that overturning would seem almost impossible, although it certainly would be with the reins in the hands of C. F. B. T. It is handsomely painted in red with black trimmings, while on each side filling the entire length of the panel is the name, in handsome gold letters, "Grace May" it being named for Mr. Tilden's oldest daughter. Mr. Tilden is now ready to accommodate parties at a very reasonable price and our citizens should now avail themselves at the first opportunity of a good ride with a good team. The new sleigh was used for the first time last Monday evening when a party was conveyed to South Weymouth, and all who went pronounced it a "Daisy."

Cohasset Musical Association.

Following is the program for this evening's rehearsal.

1. Waltz, Flora.
2. Erinnerung an Belfort Marsch, Parlow Op. 163
3. Overture, San Souci Kaula, Op. 201

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

People's Course.

First Concert next Tuesday.

Independence ball last night.

It was a financial success and a good time.

Be sure to have a sleigh ride in the new party sleigh.

The hall was handsomely trimmed, by members of the company, with flags, &c.

How many of those New Year's resolutions have you broken?

Notice the advertisement of ice tools for sale, in another column.

The Cohasset Musical association will meet for rehearsal this evening.

Mr. J. E. Otis has reopened his hairdressing room at Smith's Hotel.

Notice advertisement of the Cohasset Savings Bank in another column.

Notice the advertisement of Sealer of Weights and Measures, in another column.

Geo. E. Stetson started Thursday for Florida where he will spend the winter.

The harbor has been frozen over the past week, affording very good skating and ice-boating.

Mr. Chas. Wilson and family started last Monday for Nova Scotia, where they will remain about two months.

Did you notice the sky last Friday night? It was red as blood during the early part of the evening.

The members of the Second parish held their annual party in the vestry of the church last Tuesday evening.

For want of room we are obliged to omit the continuance of the centennial anniversary report until next week.

Bark Thomas Fletcher, Capt. J. F. Bates, sailed from Buenos Ayres Nov. 20th. for Brunswick, Georgia.

The regular monthly meeting of the Independence Engine Co. will be held at Engine Hall this evening at 7-30 o'clock.

Rev. J. W. Savage preached his first sermon, as pastor of the Second Church last Sunday, and gave general satisfaction.

Now is the time to subscribe for this paper. Our circulation is constantly increasing and it is our aim to make as interesting and useful a sheet as is possible.

Why does not some public spirited citizen take pity on the engine company and give them some money to gild the eagle and sign over the front door of their house.

A party of the friends and relatives of Dr. C. C. Tower of South Weymouth, from here attended the marriage of his daughter at his residence last Monday evening.

Any one having occasion to walk any distance in some of our neighboring towns, can easily appreciate the superior conditions of our own sidewalks to those of a number of the adjoining towns.

Letters bearing the following addresses remain in the Cohasset post office, Jan. 1, 1884: Miss T. William Howe, W. Minot, Alfred Tirrell, L. J. Walker, Geo. A. Weatherbee, Miss Mary E. Compton.

Miss Delia O'Hern, who is employed by Mr. F. W. Browne, received a painful injury to her foot, recently by treading on a nail. The nail penetrated her foot about an inch, causing a considerable loss of blood, until the wound was dressed by Dr. Browne.

Lost—Many years ago, a silk military sash of scarlet color, supposed to have been loaned to some one who has forgotten the owner, and being valued as a family keepsake, a suitable reward will be paid for its recovery.

A. H. Tower.

Cohasset, Jan. 3, '84.

SCITUATE.

One of our blacksmiths sharpened sixteen horses in one day, last week.

Hon. and Mrs. Geo. Lunt spent Christmas and New Years in Boston.

Mr. Ansel Servent commenced last Tuesday a course of studies at Bryant & Stratton's College, Boston.

A horse belonging to Mr. Roland Jackson died Thursday, after being in the family twenty-eight years. A faithful servant.

Postmaster Waterman informs us that he has sold 5,000 two-cent stamps since Oct. 1, the largest sale he ever had for one quarter.

The P. Y. O. C. Library Association has just received from Hon. J. D. Long, M. C., a finely bound copy of the Memorial Addresses, Life and Character of Godlove S. Orth, to be placed upon the shelves of the Public Library of this town.

Mrs. Elijah Litchfield narrowly escaped a severe burning Monday night. As she was handing a lamp out to Mr. L. the wind blew the flames against her dress, which instantly caught and had Mr. L. not been present to put the fire out, she might have been badly burned.

Our readers will remember an announcement made in our columns last Summer, that Rev. Will C. Wood offered a prize for the best essay on Temperance, the same to be read with others, at a public meeting in the Orthodox Church. For some reason the essays failed to appear, only one young lady, Miss Florence Seaver, contributing a paper, and she declined to compete. Mr. Wood, however, kept his own counsel and the result makes its appearance this week in a handsome copy of Jean Ingelow's poems as a Christmas gift. Mr. Wood evidently does not believe in "preaching cream and leaving skim milk."

NORTH SCITUATE.

Mr. Isaac P. Allen of Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting his sister, Mrs. D. W. Stoddard.

Mr. C. E. Bailey has recently put in a watch lathe, which will greatly assist him about his watch and repairing business.

Rumor says that Mr. Wentworth will put up his carriage factory at once, leasing it for a season for a skating rink.

A young man mistook the switch light, just above the depot, for the head-light of a locomotive and thought the train was "mighty slow."

The immediate relatives of H. A. Seaverns gave him a surprise on New Year's eve, and presented him with an elegant hall lamp.

BORN.

In Scituate, Jan. 3, to Mr. and Mrs. John Dewire, a son.

MARRIED.

In Hingham, Dec. 29, by Rev. Gerald Fagan, Joseph S. Enos and Eliza Antoine, both of Cohasset.

In Pembroke, Jan. 1, by Rev. J. N. Studley of Marshfield, Mr. Charles C. Wilber of Raynham, and Miss Eveline F. Keens, of Pembroke.

In East Marshfield, Dec. 13, by Rev. S. Elliot Lane, Wm. L. Sprague to Fanny O. Lewis both of Marshfield.

DIED.

In Marshfield, (Winslow Dist.,) Joshua Paulding, suddenly of rheumatism of heart, 78 years.

EGYPT.

New Year's Party.

A large and pleasant company were gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Litchfield on Tuesday evening, the occasion being the celebration of festivities deferred from Christmas. A heavily laden Christmas tree was not the least attractive feature of the occasion, gifts both valuable and beautiful, not forgetting the humorous, were bestowed by Santa Claus, who was personated by Mr. H. G Vinal of Plymouth, who in his unique costume proved himself equal to the occasion. Mr. L. was presented with a comfortable chair, and his wife with gifts in silver and gold and there were presents innumerable for the little folks. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather a large number of friends were present from Boston, Plymouth and Kingston, and so enjoyable was the occasion that all agreed that Egypt was just as pleasant in doors at New Years as it is out of doors in midsummer.

Bermuda Letter.

Hamilton, Bermuda Islands
Dec. 20th, 1883.

Mr. Editor:—

Here we are beneath a Summer sun, in a genial climate, and amid novel and picturesque scenery, all of which bewilder, enchant and fill one with amazement.

Within seven hundred miles of New York, it would seem almost impossible to find so wonderful a change, in scenery, climate, government and vegetation as these beautiful coral islands afford, but such it is. Seeing is believing. Flowers in rich profusion, birds of brilliant plumage and sweetest song and a perfect fairy land are ours to enjoy.

We were prepared to make due allowance for the usual coloring given by most writers to places which they have visited, and from the flowery writings of those who have been here we expected to find it a little over-drawn. But it is not so. No one can exaggerate in writing of the Bermudas.

Only three days here and but a little seen as yet, but I might write more than the columns of this paper would contain, had I the time and you the space to publish. I find myself quickly feeling the effects of the climate. Laziness is in the air. Nobody hurries here. It can't be done. My activity and ambition are all taken out of me, and that is just what I wanted, for a time at least.

Perhaps an ocean voyage of three days never possessed more of excitement and sublimity, than this passage of the good steamship "Orinoco," which sailed gracefully out of her pier on North River, New York, Thursday afternoon, Dec. 13th, amid the cheers and good-bye salutations of friends of the passengers, and the well-wishes for a prosperous voyage from every spectator.

Enjoying the sail out of the harbor of the Commercial Metropolis of America, and darkness approaching, we met most of the passengers (51 in all) at the supper table at six o'clock, for the first and last time during the trip. Here we were quite social, and found the company comprised of clergymen, lawyers, doctors, teachers, and many prominent business men, ten or more of whom were from New England.

Before leaving the tables a gentle undulating roll of the steamer, reminded us we were outside of Sandy Hook, and had taken a course S. E. by S. for Bermuda. How quickly the scene changes. The ladies quickly disappeared to their state-rooms, and the gentlemen of strong minds and stomachs could not finish their accustomed cigar.

Neptune was on board, and the exacting god was bound to have a tribute from nearly every one. Your correspondent paid his, not grudgingly, but of necessity, and the king of *mal de mer* let up on me all the rest of the trip, and I acknowledge my debt of gratitude to him, for the privilege of being around, to see, hear, and enjoy, save the set back caused by slipping on the wet deck, and grasping the rail near my stateroom door to save myself from being dashed against the iron bulwarks, thereby spraining in an ugly manner the second finger of my right hand, as your compositor will vouch for in his attempts to decipher my hieroglyphics. However it might have been worse, and I will cheerfully suffer the pain and annoyance it will cause me for several weeks.

Thursday night the winds increased, the ocean swells and sea also, and a sleep of three hours only did I get. Friday noon the steamer entered the Gulf Stream in latitude 38, the weather being ugly, and showers and squalls following each other in rapid succession, increasing in force till evening, when the portentous omens gave surety of a bad night and a gale.

The steamer ploughed along just the same at half speed, and at midnight a sea was shipped which came all over the upper deck and made itself visible in my stateroom. The Captain immediately hove the steamer to, and we lay in that condition for seven hours, when a little let up admitted of putting the steamer again on her course at a slow rate of speed. Saturday and Saturday night we moved on with still an ugly cross sea, having passed out of the Gulf Stream at noon. Those few who were able to get around enjoyed the grandeur and sublimity of the scene with a feeling of perfect safety, knowing that no storm or gale could expend its power in injuring the new iron steamer of 1,860 tons. So we took it all in, continually moving to all parts of the ship, sympathizing with the suffering sick, fortifying the timid ones by allaying all apprehensions of danger, and enjoying most of all the excellent cuisine of the tables in every variety and abundance.

Dishes were glued, wedged and boxed on the table and still they couldn't be kept there. It was my good fortune to be honored with a seat next to the head of the table, by the side of our noble and efficient commander, Capt. W. S. Fraser, whose converation kept a continually coming appetite, and we lingered long. Whatever dishes we could not stop as they slided by at every roll of the steamer, were checked in their mad career and held before us by our courteous waiter John Roy, to whose kindly service and attention during the entire trip, just acknowledgment is due.

Newspaper correspondents vie with each other, and we remember how truthfully a former writer related that this steamer once turned over on her smoke-stack when she struck into the Gulf Stream, and never righted till reaching the other side, a distance of 240 miles; but this time on entering the stream she began circular and gyratory motions, at times being graceful elliptical, perabolic and hyperbolic curves, and finally settling down in a perfect circular motion, which was continued until the opposite side was reached, when she slipped off on a tangent right side up, and continued on her course under full steam.

Sunday morning the sun shone out brightly, and the Captain was on the bridge in his shirt sleeves, while the sick crawled out on deck to drink in the summer air. Now we had bid good bye to the chilling winds, and winter ice and snow of New England.

An observation taken at noon Sunday, showed we were forty miles from the Bermudas, but not steering directly for them, on account of laying too and breasting the terrible seas.

After a dinner which was good enough for a king, we went up on the bridge with Capt. Fraser and enjoyed our cigar, as we sighted land at 2 p. m, some 15 miles distant. Soon a little white speck appeared right ahead, and the steamer steered direct for it. It was the pilot and his small sailboat to pilot in the steamer. What an excitement now prevails. If his boat should be swamped and he not reach us. But this cannot be. Nearer and nearer we approach, the steamer slowing down, and finally stopping, when on the top of a wave appears a huge burly negro of 250 lbs. weight, in shirt sleeves and a little bundle under his arm. Watching his chance, he springs to the side of the ship grasps the lines, and runs up the ratlines and on to the deck with the agility of a mouse. He is surrounded by his brethren and sisters of color, and hugged with shouts of joy and delight. There he stood, as we looked down upon him, with the dignity of the noblest man on the face of the earth. After his reception is over, he comes up on the bridge and passes to the Captain the latest Bermuda paper of the 15th, which, on being passed to me, I read with great interest. No other by law than this negro, is allowed to pilot the steamship "Orinoco" through the tortuous channel and over the treacherous coral reefs a distance of ten miles into the pretty harbor of Hamilton. Under his guidance the steamer anchored in Grassy Bay at 5 p. m. Sunday evening. Soon a tug came along side, took several passengers and the mail consisting of 28 large sacks, and started for Hamilton. We enjoyed a good night's rest on board, and wish language could give your readers some faint conception of the sail up among the islands, which we took Monday morning. At nine o'clock we were on shore, and submitted to the usual inspection of baggage by the custom house officer, and then went in search of a location for a few days.

We are anchored opposite Front St., the principal business street of the town. From the nature of soil, limestone, the streets are almost white. The houses are rarely more than two stories in height built entirely of the Bermuda stone, roofs, chimneys and all. Glancing at the white roofs, one's first thought is, that there has been a fall of snow; but the thermometer soon convinces him of his error. Doors and windows are wide open, flowers bloom in front of every house, the oleander, red, pink and white, everywhere abounds.

Hamilton has about three thousand inhabitants, is prettily laid out, the Custom House, Trinity church, and public library buildings, being quite pretentious and showy. After dark, the town is nearly deserted, most of the business men going to their homes a few miles out very early. We have visited the United States Consul, Hon. C. M. Allen, who is a Massachusetts man, and received us with courtesy and sociability which at once made us feel at home; the Public Library building, and were present at the Council Chamber yesterday at noon, Dec. 19, at the proroguing of Parliament, which is a mere matter of form. Under military escort, the Governor is received, and delivers a short address to his Council. The elite of the place are invited, and it is quite a gala day in Bermuda.

Hamilton supports three newspapers and is quite a business place, although everybody moves very leisurely, and with an air of indifference. About two-thirds of the population are colored. The whites are very glad to extend a cordial welcome to strangers, and the blacks are courteous, civil in answering any question.

The Hamilton Hotel is situated on an eminence overlooking the town and harbor. It is fully up to the standard of any American Hotel, and, under the management of its present proprietor Chas. G. Emmons so well known as connected with the Rockingham, in New Hampshire; and with Mr. Sullivan as steward, formerly of the Parker House, Boston, it is not surprising the Hamilton is always full. The cuisine and service at the Hamilton cannot be excelled. This takes second place to none as a winter resort.

Last evening I was strolling in the beautiful Victoria Park, with its odor of flowers and cedars, and I met a gentleman who was suffering terribly from seasickness on his voyage hither, and when asked how he felt, said he wished he had stayed at home.

A friend said, "Does it pay to come to Bermuda?" "Why yes," said he, his face beaming with smiles. "It is worth all that one suffers to see this earthly paradise." There is no other way to get here, and generally it is not rough, but quite often as smooth as a mill-pond. A superficial survey of the Bermudas can be made in a few weeks, but for months, novelty, enchantment and the wonders of the universe may be met here at almost every turn.

In my next I will endeavor to give some descriptions of St. Georges, The Royal Dock Yard, The Devil's Hole, classically known as Neptune's Grotto, Ireland Island, and St. David's Island Light. In the mean time I will enjoy my strawberries, strolls, riding and boating, paw-paws, oranges and bananas, while you enjoy the Christmas Holidays at your homes.

84.

Special Notices.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our correspondents.

The new postal law now makes the taking of newspaper and the refusal to pay for the same, theft, and any person guilty of such an action is liable to criminal proceedings, the same as if he had stolen goods to the amount of his subscription.

LEGAL NOTICES. We wish to call the attention of the readers of this paper to the fact that most of the legal notices, especially tax and mortgagee's sales, by statute law are obliged to be be printed in a newspaper published in the town where the property is located, if there is a paper published in said town. Order your advertisements inserted in this paper.

I'LL TAKE WHAT FATHER TAKES.

'Twas in the flow'ry mouth of June,
The sun was in the west,
When a merry, blithesome company,
Met at a public feast.

Around the room rich banners spread,
And garlands fresh and gay;
Friend greeted friend right joyously
Upon that festal day.

The board was filled with choicest fare;
The guests sat down to dine;
Some called for "bitter" some for" stout"
And some for rosy wine.

Among this joyful company,
A modest youth appeared;
Scarce sixteen summers had he seen,
No specious snare he feared.

An empty glass before the youth
Soon drew the waiter near,
"What will you take, sir?" he inquired,
"Stout, bitter, mild, or clear?

"We're rich supplies of port,
We've first class wine and cakes"
The youth with guileless look replied,
"I'll take what father takes."

Swift as an arrow went the words
Into his father's ears,
And soon a conflict, deep and strong,
Awoke terrific fears.

The father looked upon his son,
Then gazed upon the wine.
O, God! he thought, were he to taste,
Who could the end divine?

Have I not seen the strongest fall,
The fairest led astray?
And shall I on my only son
Bestow a curse this day?

No; God forbid! "Here, waiter, bring
Bright water unto me,
My son will take what father takes;
My drink shall water be."

Barbara Bryson's Blunder.

BY ARTHUR LANGDORN.

When Mrs. Bryson answered the vigorous summons at the bell, she found a young girl in waiting.

She had a bright, pleasant face, and was neatly clad. She had in her hand a small caba, while at her feet was a valise, where a porter had just deposited it.

'Oh, it is you, is it?' Mrs. Bryson said. 'Pray, come in.'

She led the way into the sitting-room, and the young girl followed, leaving her baggage in the hall.

'Mrs Claxton tells me your name is Arabella,' Mrs. Bryson said. 'I was afraid it was Bridet, a name which I detest. I shall call you Belle. Have you any objections?'

'No,' she answered.

'Your hands look very white and delicate,' Mrs. Bryson remarked. 'Have you been out of place any length of time? You can enter upon your duties at once, and first in order will be the preparations for dinner. I'll show you the room you are to occupy.'

It was a pleasant apartment, so far as light and ventilation were concerned, but that was all. It was on the third floor; the furniture was meanlooking, and there was very little that was suggestive of comfort.

'The bed is clean,' Mrs. Bryson announced. 'My last girl was as tidy as yourself.'

After a reasonable delay, the new hired girl made her appearance in the kitchen.

'Goodness me!' exclaimed Mrs. Bryson. 'You are not going to work in that expensive dress?'

'The others which I have are much better,' the girl replied.

'Well, I say!' rejoined Mrs. Bryson. 'You must have spent all your wages in putting finery on your back.'

'Mrs Bryson, we are about the same size,' the girl said, with a flush of red in her cheeks. 'Couldn't I wear one of your old wrappers?'

'Yes; and the suggestion shows that you have some good sense, after all. I am taking you entirely upon Mrs. Claxton's recommendation.'

Mrs. Bryson was hard to please, but the new girl gave entire satisfaction. She was prompt, thoughtful, reliable, and so neat and so agreeable that it was a pleasure to have her about one.

She was always in good humor, and there must have been something which amused her hugely, to judge by her odd smile and the suppressed merriment in her eyes.

Mrs. Barbara Bryson had a brother, a noisy, clever, handsome, big-hearted fellow ready to do a man a favor if he asked it, or to knock him down if he was impudent.

He arrived one day, and everybody in the house was bound to 'take knowledge of it'. He laughed, stamped, hallowed, and kept up a general uproar.

He enjoyed his supper, for he was hungry, yet still found time to keep up a brisk conversation with his sister, of whom he was very fond.

'Vance,' she said, 'I thought you were to bring Cousin Jennie with you.

'That was the intention, Barbara, but I had to run down to Jacksonville very unexpectedly, and found it necessary to stay a week, after I got there. I had a jolly time, and hence do not complain. Jennie was to have gone on without me. Isn't she here?'

'No, Vance.'

'Why, that's funny! Perhaps she stopped off at Baltimore. Oh, she'll drop in on us shortly 'Sister, she's superb! You'll take to her at once.'

The young lady whom they called Cousin Jennie, was scarcely any relative at all.

'How are you getting along with your 'help?' Vance asked. He had been absent for six months. 'They used to be the plague of your life. They always kept you on an edge.'

'Vance, I have been suited.'

'Ah, indeed! Then she must be a marvel of perfection.'

'You are right, Vance. You would laugh at me were I to enumerate her good qualities. She has seen better days.'

'And as a consequence, doesn't know her place.'

'In saying that, Vance, you are unjust to her. Still, I had the same misgivings at first. She can wash, iron, cook, sew, draw —'

'And sing divinely?'

'She can play the piano, at least. Her touch is exquisite, and her time perfect. I came upon her unexpectedly one day.'

'And overwhelmed her, eh?'

'She blushed and apologized, but seemed to be quite self-contained, I thought.'

'No doubt she is handsome,' Vance said, incredulously.

'Sweet would be a better word.' Mrs. Bryson said.

'Well, I hope your good opinion of her will last. She made these buscuits, I suppose?'

'Yes.'

'They are good. Let us have more of them.'

Mrs. Bryson touched the little call-bell, and the new girl came in from the kitchen.

She had on her neat white, apron, her face sweetly demure, her hair tastefully arranged.

'Some more biscuits, Belle,' Mrs. Bryson said.

Vance glanced at the girl, and then there was a regular outburst.

'Well, upon my soul!' he cried, upsetting his cup of coffee, and kicking over his chair. 'Why, Jennie, is it you? What sort of a farce is all this, anyhow?'

Mrs. Bryson stood aghast.

'Vance!' she gasped, 'you don't mean to say that this—this lady is Miss Jennie Bradfield?'

'Why, yes, Barbara. Perhaps you can tell me what all this means?'

'The day I arrived, Mrs. Bryson made a slight blunder,' Miss Bradfield said, her eyes and dimples dancing, 'I saw it—'

'And 'tumbled' to it, eh?' interrupted Vance.

'It was a blunder,' confessed Mrs. Bryson, with flushed cheeks. 'I feel quite humiliated about it. You see, Vance, I expected a new girl that morning, and mistook—'

'Mrs. Bryson, don't worry about it!' interrupted Miss Bradfield. 'I wasn't offended. 'I could have undeceived you at any moment. I tell you I enjoyed it.'

'But to think I gave you such a miserable room, Miss Bradfield. It is too bad!'

'She shall have the best room in the house,boisterously declared Vance. 'Sister, Jennie is to do my cooking hereafter. I am glad to know that you can recommend her. We are to be married in a couple of months.'

Pug dogs as pets have had their day among the extremely fashionable, but colds never go out of fashion, so that it is always necessary to know that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a sure cure for all coughs and colds.

When looking into your friend's album never make any remarks about a picture until you know who the original is. If you laugh at it, it will be sure to be a near relative, and if you praise it, it will turn out to be your friend's pet jealousy.

IN GENERAL.

Most of our comforts grow up between crosses.

The year 1883 began on Monday and ended on Monday.

Politeness is like great thoughts—It comes from the heart.

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe, Jr., in 1846.

A Boston bride commences housekeeping with the modest sum of $8,000,000.

Beware of the over-civil stranger and the flattering friend; both have axes to grind.

The "Confederate rose" is a singular flower grown by Joseph C. Bailey, of New Orleans. It is white in the morning, but red at night. It grows in large bunches.

Lord Chatham said: "I should have inscribed on the curtains of your bed and on the walls of your chamber, 'If you do not rise early you can make progress in nothing.'"

Ira Belcher, who died in Taunton a few days ago, was one of the best known stage drivers in eastern Massachusetts 30 years ago. He drove a line from Boston to Easton.

Eighty thousand children in the north of England form the "Dickey Bird Society." They are pledged to protect birds, never to destroy a nest and to feed birds in winter.

The largest locomotive ever built is being made in Sacramento by the Central Pacific Railroad. The engine and tender will weigh 105 tons, and will be 65 feet, 5 inches long.

A Chinese maxim says:—"We require four good things in woman: that virtue dwell in her heart—that modesty play on her brow—that sweetness flow from her lips—that industry occupy her hand."

How true it is that history repeats itself. Generals Washington and Sherman, by a curious coincidence, issued their farewell orders to the army on the same day just a century apart, Nov. 1, 1783 and 1883.

The name of the post office of Nope, in Dukes county, Massachusetts, was not regarded by those receiving their mail there as sufficiently pleasing to the ear; so they had it changed to Squibnocket, and are happy.

A contented mind is the greatest blessing a man can enjoy in this world; and if in the present life his happiness arises from the subduing of his desires, it will arise in the next from the satisfaction of them.

The history of the world teaches no lesson with more impressive solemnity than this: That the only safeguard of a great intellect is a pure heart; that evil no sooner takes possession of the heart than folly commences the conquest of the mind.

A pretty mantle cover for a sitting room may be made of crash fringed about four inches and worked in some simple outline. This embroidery is very easily done and its effect is very pleasing. The crash, as it is washable, is better than felt or momie cloth.

The oldest newspaper carrier in Philadelphia has just retired from business at the age of 73. He has sold his route which he held for forty-eight years. In summer and winter he never missed a day all this time, but trudged his 12 or 15 miles and served his customers punctually.

A Kansas farmer saw a flock of quail running along between the rows of corn which was just sprouting. Conceiving the idea that they were pulling the seed, he killed one and found in its crop "one cut worm, twenty striped bugs,and over a hundred chinch bugs." He thereupon concluded that he had made a mistake.

It is said that the first use of postage stamps in the United States was in 1845, when postmaster E. A. Mitchell, of New Haven, procured printed stamps, which he used for two years, until the first postage stamps were issued by the government. His idea was borrowed from England, where stamps had been in use for some time.

A lady in Chicago whose residence affords excellent opportunities for observation, states that on a recent evening, after eleven o'clock, she saw forty seven men and boys, within a quarter of an hour, enter one saloon opposite her windows. With eighteen hours opportunity, per diem, we can, by this, estimate the mischief of one saloon as wrought upon 3,384 persons, and a large proportion of them boys. Five thousand saloons might, with this calculation as a basis, furnish 17,000,000 drinks daily. Heaven forbid, and yet man allows it!

Mr. Emerson's loss of memory during the last years of his life, combined with his abstraction, troubled him seriously, as is well known. One day his daughter saw him walk back into the house which he had just quitted, and begin looking for something. He could not tell her the name of it, and she had to continue assisting in the search without knowing for what she looked. Suddenly her father turned and said: "Oh! it is that thing that people take away and never bring back." "Umbrella," exclaimed Miss Emerson, running for it. The philosopher took it, laughing, and walked off content.

TEMPERANCE.

A man named Stacy, the owner of a splendid drinking saloon in New York, signed the pledge lately and closed his house. Hearing that a party of lads had formed themselves into a temperance society he gave them his experience as a rumseller. "I have sold liquor," said Mr. Stacy, "for eleven years—long enough for me to see the beginning and end of its effects. I have seen a man take his first glass of liquor in my place and afterwards fill the grave of a suicide. I have seen man after man, wealthy and educated, come into my saloon, who cannot now buy his dinner. I can recall twenty customers worth from $100,000 to $500,000, who are now without money, place and friends.". He warned boys against entering saloons on any pretext. He stated that he had seen many a young fellow, a member of the temperance society, come in with a friend and wait while he drank. "No, no," he would say. "I never touch it. Thanks all the same." Presently, rather than seem churlish, he would take a glass of cider or harmless lemonade. "The lemonade was nothing," said the rumseller, "but I knew how it would end. The only safety, boys, for any man, no matter how strong his resolution, is outside the door of the saloon."

A lady has just given $6,000 to the temperance cause, who a few years ago was told by her husband that as temperance was being agitated in their state, Virginia, he thought he would sign the pledge to help the cause. With great pride she said, "I would be ashamed of a husband who would thus surrender his personal liberty." One year from that time he died of delirium tremens, and her sons learning to drink at their mother's table, have both died drunkards.

In a pretty little village near the town of Ross in England is a block of neat, well-kept cottages, and on the wall of one is affixed a tablet with the inscription:

TEMPERANCE COTTAGES
Who would have thought it,
Abstinence bought it.
If you a like freehold would buy,
This very same plan you may try.

Hon W. E. Gladstone has said: "Greater calamities are inflicted on mankind by intemperance than by the three great historical scourges, war, pestilence, and famine." If this be true, ought the traffic which produces them to be licensed under the sanction and zeal of the law? And shall orderly, industrious and temperate citizens be taxed for the expense occasioned by the pauperism and crime which the liquor traffic produces? Is such legislation in accordance with the plainest principles of equity? Mr. Elizur Wright has said: "The time is coming when temperance people everywhere will claim exemption from certain kinds of taxation—taxation under which the consumer now suffers, but which should be thrown upon capital. If the great tax, which is now required to support charitableand pauper institutions, should be put on that portion of the population which is supported by liquor, then capital would retreat."

Nearly 599 of the inquests held in England and Wales in 1880, resulted in a verdict "died from excessive drink."

Old Dr. Sam Johnson said: "I knew how to abstain, but I don't know how to moderate."

Dr. Channing said: "What ought not to be used as a beverage, ought not to be sold as such."

The Baby on the Cars.

There was a baby on a car of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad yesterday afternoon.

It—a baby in long clothes is always an It—was loaded to the muzzle with cry. It was a little thing, not more than two feet long, but it had more cry coiled up in it than you would suppose could be stowed away in a baby as big as a town constable. What wouldn't an auctioneer give for that baby's capacity?

Well, the train and the baby got a good, even start, and for several miles the passengers looked on with interest in the race. Almost anybody would bet, offhand, that a baby's steam would run down before an engine's, but if you knew this particular baby you would disdain all illegal propositions and declare yourself "not a betting character," which, by the way, is a most righteous declaration—when you have no sure thing.

The poor, young mother of this portable noise factory was crimson with embarrassment for of course every passenger looked at her and seemed to her to say: "Why don't you shut up that squalling bratt?

Presently a man with long flowing beard came up the isle, chucked the baby under the chin, made a horrid grimace and simpered, "Da, da, da, tootle te tooty."

The baby was crying as loud as it could, but this made it cry louder.

Then a woman reached over from the next seat and whispered something in the mother's ear. Of course, nobody heard what she said, and the mother only sat the little one on her lap and shook her head.

A man across the way said perhaps there was a pin sticking into it; and the baby was tipped and turned and wapped about until investigation exploded this theory.

"Probably got the colic," said a dignified woman with a double chin. A man in a long duster gave it a peppermint lozenge, but the baby declined it with kicks and yells.

The poor mother looked down at the floor as if she wished to find a nailhole to slip through. A kind-looking woman came from the other end of the car, took the baby and pranced up and down the aisle, bobbing and jumping the bundle of scream until it was demonstrated that this was not the cure. She passed the baby to a

1884.

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Index to Harper's Magazine. Alphabet[illegible]

ted than by the extraordinary list of attractions which that magazine announces for 1884. The following will be some of the leading contributors:

Louisa M. Alcott, J. T. Trowbridge, Captain Mayne Reid, Maurice Thompson, Charles Dudley Warner, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Julian Hawthorne, Mary Mapes Dodge, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, George W. Cable, Susan Fenimore Cooper, "H. H.," Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, Frank R. Stockton, Joaquin Miller, Mrs. A. E. T. Whitney, Celia Thaxter, Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, E. S. Br[illegible], Chas. G. Leland, John G. Whittier, [illegible] Stoddard, and scores of other distinguished writers. [illegible] and engravers illustrate the magazine. It has been truly said that the reading of St. Nicholas is

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THE CENTURY

Programme for 1883–'84.

The programme for the fourteenth year of this magazine, and the third under the new name, is if anything more interesting and popular than ever. With every season THE CENTURY shows a decided gain in circulation. The new volume begins with November, and, when possible, subscriptions should begin with that issue. The following are some of the features of the coming year:

A New Novel by George W. Cable, author of 'Old Creole Days,' etc., entitled 'Dr. Sevier,' a story of New Orleans life the time being the eve of the late Civil War,

'Life in the Thirteen Colonies,' by Edward Eggleston, separate illustrated papers on subjects connected with the early history of this country.

Three Stories by Henry James, of varying lengths, to appear through the year.

The New Astronomy, untechnical articles by Prof. S. P. Langley, describing the most interesting of recent discoveries in the sun and stars.

A Novelette by H. H. Boyesen, author of 'Gunnar,' etc. A vivid and sparkling story.

The New Era in American Architecture, a series of papers descriptive of the best work of American architects in Public Buildings, City and Country Houses, etc. To be profusely illustrated.

A Novelette by Robert Grant, author of 'Confessions of a Frivolous Girl,' etc., entitled 'An Average Man,'—a story of New York.

The Bread-winners, one of the most remarkable novels of the day, to be completed in January.

'Christianity and Wealth,' with other essays, by the author of 'The Christian League of Connecticut,' etc., on the application of Christian morals to the present phases of modern life.

Coasting About the Gulf of St. Lawrence, a series of entertaining articles, profusely illustrated.

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'Garfield in England,' extracts from his private journal kept during a trip to Europe in 1867.

'The Silverado Squatters,' by Robert Louis Stevenson, author of 'New Arabian Nights.'

There will be papers on outdoor England by John Burroughs and others, a beautifully illustrated series on Dante, a number of papers by the eminent French novelist Alphonse Daudet, articles on art and archæology by Charles Dudley Warner and others, illustrated papers on sport and adventure, short stories by the leading writers, essays on timely subjects, etc., etc.

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It is said that the only post office without a postmaster anywhere in the world, is in the Magellan Straits. This novel post office, or letter box, is a simple water-cask, chained to a rock. A passing vessel sends a boat to the lonely rock—on which nothing but wild sea birds live—takes what letters she can conveniently mail at a civilized post office, deposits its own letters and sails on. In this way, sailors or passengers on an Americrn vessel bound for the South Pacific may send messages to friends at home, a vessel bound for Atlantic ports taking such messages from the cask and mailing them at the nearest large port. There are no postage stamps, no canceled stamps; no post-marks—each person who puts in a letter trusting to his fellows of the sea to mail them.

One He Hadn't Met.

One day a pompous little fellow at a dinner-table was boasting of the great men with whom he was on intimate terms. He had been in constant correspondence with Longfellow, had lunched with Tennyson, was in friendly relations with the Prince of Wales, and in short, knew everything and everybody. At length a quiet individual at the further end of the room broke in on the conversation with, "My dear sir did you happen to know the Siamese Twins when they were in this country?" Our hero, who evidently had a talent for lying, but no real genius, at once replied, "The Siamese Twins, sir? Yes, sir. I became very intimate with one of them, but I never had the good fortune to meet the other."

Dr. James W. Sweet, of New Haven has a letter in another column worth reading.

52 DIVIDENDS A YEAR

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Second. As a literary journal it stands without a peer among the weekly press. During the past year it has published articles and poems by more than three hundred of the most talented writers in this country and Europe.

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The INDEPENDENT will, within the next few months, publish stories by Wm. D. Howells, author of "Their Wedding Journey," "A Modern Instance," &c.; W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony," "No New Thing," etc.; F. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," etc.; J. S. of Dale, author of "Guerndale;" Edward Everett Hale, author of "Ten Times One is Ten," etc.; Julia Schayer, author of "Tiger Lily, and Other Stories," Rebecca Harding Davis, Sarah Orne Jewett, Fred D. Story, Kate Upson Clarke, etc., etc. It is also negotiating with other distinguished story-writers of England and America, whose names it does not as yet feel at liberty to make public.

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CHAS. E. BAILEY,

Agent for Scituate and adjoining towns.

MARSHFIELD.

John G. Sprague shot a large fox last Friday near Sea View, being the first one captured there this winter.

The new road commenced last Fall is in bad condition, but it will probably not be opened to public travel until late in the Spring.

Mr. Joshua Paulding a much respected citizen of this place died suddenly at his home last Monday night of heart disease.

Mr. L. P. Hatch was happily surprised Christmas night by the presentation of a handsome sleigh, from his neighbors and friends.

S. B. Chandler & Co., are doing quite an extensive business this winter in the manufacture of lobster pots, to be used for winter fishing.

Christmas Trees were in order last week. The one connected with the Cong. society was not as well attended as those of years past.

We have received from Mr. Chas. B. Rogers some calendars for 1884, from the office of John C. Paige's insurance agency, with whom Mr. R. is associated. Thanks.

Mr. John Magoun who went to Florida a short time since writes home a glowing account of "Orange Lake." John is taking part in the packing and shipping of 3,000 cases of oranges.

Mr. Fletcher Damon left Mr. F. W. Hatch's horse in front of L. P. Hatch's store and the animal being frightened by a snow slide jumped completely over another standing near by but with little damage to either.

Willie Worcester left last week for Florida, taking with him many good wishes from his friends. He will join his friend Edw. Kent of Osceola, Florida, who has been there several months.

The demand for box boards is so light, that many are refraining from cutting the usual supply this winter, in hopes to work off the old stock. This is a mistake for the demand will be good and prices high another year.

The Congregational Sunday School held their annual Christmas exercise in their Chapel on Christmas night, consisting of recitations and singing. After which the gifts that loaded the tree were distributed, both old and young being remembered. Dr. Stevens was the recipient of a fine pair of fur gloves.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society connected with the First Cong. Church will hold their Anniversary next Thursday night, Jan. 8, and will probably have a pleasant time. If you come bring a dollar and help the good cause.

The Methodist Society held their Christmas gathering at the old Agricultural Hall, Wednesday Eve., Dec. 26, 1883. The inclemency of the weather prevented the usual "Tree" representation which was substituted by a unique picture of a house after Santa Claus had passed over, scattering upon it many of his gifts, which were distributed among the people after a short entertainment. The singing was excellent as usual by Miss Maria Gurney, Mrs. J. G. Sprague, Bryant Pratt, Walter Peterson and Eddie Gurney; Edwin Pratt, Organist. With Florrie Knowles, Ernie Pratt and Johnnie Ewell. "Cast thy bread upon the waters" was illustrated by a touching story, read with much feeling and pathos, by Mrs. J. G. Sprague. Miss Alice Paul read a Christmas selection and Miss Annie E. Williamson read an original piece written for the occasion which we give below.

THE VOICES OF THE BELLS.

Floating on into the distance,
Tinkling, tinkling as they go,
Sweetly sounds the Christmas chorus
O'er the ice and frost and snow.

Listen, listen to their music
Chiming sweetly everywhere,
Catch the meaning of their ringing
Ere they die upon the air.

For the story that they brought us
Through the midnight frost and sleet
Tinkling o'er the snow bound hill tops,
Ringing through each drifted street.

Ended not at morn or even,
Ditto not at close of day,
Listen while sweet little children
Tell us what the bells do [illegible] say.

Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas,
Full of candy, book and toys,
Sleds and skates and dolls and pictures,
Brought to happy girls and boys.

"Oh, I almost thought," said Eva,
Climbing up on grandpa's knee
"When the snow came o'er the mountain,
Santa Claus would buried be."

"And we sure should have no Christmas,
For a single soul would come,
And we'd lose our heaps of playthings,
Lose our love and all the fun.

But just now I look again, oh grandpa,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

And the Christmas bells still ringing,
Children lisp their evening prayer,
Ringing with those infant voices
Holy music on the air.

Happy, Happy, Happy Christmas,
[illegible]
Full of love and joy and promise,
Full of bright and rosy light.

And the story of the ringing,
[illegible]
Of some future joy is posting,
And with hope the chorus swells.

[illegible] Christmas,
Rings the bells on parents ear,
Telling of the bells before them,
Speaking of some hearts to cheer.

Chiming o'er the Christmas story
Sung so many years ago,
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] Angels sang their greeting
[illegible] starry night,
[illegible]
Wrapt in swaddling clothes so white.

Telling that this infant, Jesus,
Christ our Savior, Lord should be,
[illegible]
[illegible]

And the weary pilgrim leaning
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] story,
[illegible]
And the heart duly reads the meaning
Of the voices of the bells.

"Peace on earth," they tinkle sweetly,
Peace on earth while earth shall be,
Scatter o'er thy field of labor
God's sweet holy charity.

"Peace on earth," still ringing ever,
Chiming through the realm of time,
"Till our Savior and Redeemer
Shall be known in every clime.

GREEN HARBOR.

Grace Chapel has been closed for three Sabbaths, as the trustees are taking a vacation.

The weather for the week past in this vicinity has been unsurpassable. The thermometer on Sunday, Dec. 23, stood at 12° below, a lower range than it often reaches here, and all day long the streaming vapors from the ocean shut out the surrounding landscape, which was also without a precedent in our recollection.

Some one has remarked in this paper upon the unusual splendor of sunsets and general beauty of the evening sky; but who has seen the morning horizon from half past five to six? It is resplendent with a flood of crimson and amber which as day advances fade into common every day hues. So that the person who indulges in his morning "forty winks of sleep" loses a rich treat in nature.

At an early hour on Monday morning a forlorn individual might have been seen wandering down the back streets of the settlement in search of a christmas tree. Now, Branch's Island is ever rather a hard place for trees, but with the snow two feet deep on a level it presents insurmountable difficulties, and the young man returned home in a very melancholy frame of mind from his fruitless search. But female genius, nothing daunted, set to work and devised a very respectable image of Old Santa Claus. At an early hour the neighbors on the Hill at the Brant Rock assembled at Charlie Sprague's, as the most central point, in spite of snow and cold, to spend a pleasant evening with music and games and conversation, and as all entered with enthusiasm into the spirit of the occasion, we had a first-rate time. A fine treat was furnished and as the little gifts were taken from the Santa much merriment was afforded. A guess cake beautifully frosted, with an evergreen handle and the centre filled with nuts and confections also furnished sport, the guessing ranging from 12 pounds to 5 pounds. The fortunate possesor cut and generously distributed among the company. Even the feline members of the various families were appropriately remembered by sundry toy lobsters, tiny bottles of catarrh medicine and necklaces. The cats here are very handsome and worthy of a place in Music Hall.

The Christmas shadows and joys gather and flit by, and we cross the threshold of the New Year with new and grateful hearts, made better by the evenings spent with our neighbors Blackman and Wright, where the exhilaration of music and the interchange of thought in conversation and the reading the selected article laid away for the occasion, all bringing a purer imagination, and reflecting resplendent beauty on our lonely shore life. At Mr. Wright's some 60 friends and relatives gathered. It was the 25th anniversary of their marriage, and many were the tokens of regard as the evening passed away. As we left for home at a late hour we found ourselves humming the favorite carol,

"True hearts are more than coronets
And simple faith than Norman blood."

At the "Island Farm" we found parents and children around the ancient fireplace, where burned as of old, the logs during the long wintry night. Added to the feast of reason and the flow of soul, were large oranges from the far south, sweet as the ambrosial fields and the nectar of the gods, sent to make glad the hearts of relatives in the far north. These visits are at once joyful and profitable. No fearful anxiety about the dark saloon life, with its brood of attendant evils; only now is seen the light of a better day for the children, a dim and now clearer light, as we reach the end of the road that all are travelling. And again as we wend our way home the routine of winter life at the shore is enlivened by the chorus, peace on earth, good will to all. P.

EAST MARSHFIELD.

Miss Alice B. Wetherbee returned to Wellesley to-day.

Miss Mabel R. Wetherbee returned to her school at Newton on Tuesday last.

Miss Sarah E. Leonard is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Ruth Leonard, at Plainfield, N. J.

The schools in this village, taught respectively by Miss Angie C. Damon and Miss Eva K. Hatch, having been closed during the holidays, reopened on Monday last.

Rev. Nathaniel Seaver, Jr., delivered an excellent New Years sermon in the Unitarian Church on Sunday last, from the text: "Behold, old things have passed away, and all things have become new."

We would respectfully call the attention of the residents in this vicinity, to the advantages to be derived from the reading of the excellent books contained in the East Marshfield Library. The price of membership is but fifty cents a year, and it is to be hoped that every family in the place will avail themselves of the privileges it seeks to confer. The Library contains at present over three hundred vols.

The notice of the marriage of Mr. Wm. L. Sprague of So. Marshfield to Miss Fanny O. Lewis of this village was accidentally omitted in our last issue. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Lane, at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Calvin Ford, with whom she has long resided. Mr. Joseph Hagar acted as groomsman, and Miss Alice Aiken of Boston, as bridesmaid. The bride was beautifully and tastefully dressed, and at the close of the ceremony received the congratulations of her many friends. The happy couple were the recipients of many valuable presents, and after a bountiful wedding supper took their departure for their new home in South Marshfield.

NORTH MARSHFIELD.

The sleighing is good and was improved by a party of young people on Christmas night.

Mr. Chas. A. Damon of Lynn spent Christmas at his father's, Mr. A. L. Damon.

Mr. Roswell Oakman and Mr. H. Atwood Tilden are at work at Nantasket on the Atlantic House.

School began Monday after a week's vacation. The plan of having a week at Thanksgiving and one at Christmas, instead of two at Thanksgiving as formerly, has been practiced here for two years and seems to give universal satisfaction.

SOUTH SCITUATE.

No ice has been cut around here.

Saturday, Dec. 15, Wm. Sylvester was plowing for Wm. Merritt.

Both expressmen have been doing a good business during the holidays.

Owing to the bad going and worse weather, the Christmas ball was not very largely attended.

Hard going has been the rule for some time, but a smile is gradually stealing o'er the faces of the blacksmiths.

By actual count there are nineteen butchers in the town of South Scituate so all you have to do is to pay your money and take your choice. The Lakeside butcher is talking of giving two pounds of round steak for a quarter with a chromo thrown in.

While Warren Foster was coming down a steep hill in Marshfield, one of the breeching hooks on the shaft of his meat pung broke and let it down upon the horse's heels. The horse soon made kindling wood of the cross bar and proceeded to demolish the dasher.

George Barrell is getting along finely, and will probably get out with a remarkably good leg after its being so badly crushed. Dr. Brownell has attended him throughout his trouble. This is only one of the bad breaks which the Dr. has successfully attended to.

WERE THEY TRAMPS?

The Friday before Christmas a number of men with about a week's growth of whiskers were seen hanging around E. T. Fogg's store and anxiously gazing at the second story windows.

They had tramped through the snow,
Without any path,
Looking for the barber,
Whose name is McGrath.

We thought that we were going to brag that we could beat Cohasset on their big porker by one that J. H. Corthell received from the Hanover almshouse, when dressed, shrinkage allowed, weighed 576 pounds; but since they came out with one weighing over six hundred, all we have to say is that not long ago J. H. Corthell received at his slaughter house at one time three hogs whose united weight was 1607 pounds; and that is the stock he puts into his popular sausages.

The Christmas festival of the children of the First Parish Sunday School took place Christmas evening, and was well attended. Those interested in the school can be well pleased at the performance of the little ones, and the outlook is good for future festivals, as the supply of good speakers and singers seems to be on the increase in the school. One very pleasant feature of the evening was the singing of the young girls of the school and with but little training much good singing can be had in the Sunday School during the year. All the singers have attended or are attending Miss Mary Sparrell's school, and as she has taken upon herself the extra trouble of helping all who wish to learn to sing, she has laid the foundation for a circle of good singers in the future.

WEST SCITUATE.

Christmas holidays bring home the familiar faces of our absent students and teachers. We have observed on the streets the past week H. B. Jacobs of Harvard, A. A. Beal of Tufts, and for teachers Miss Ida A. Jacobs, Miss Leaffie B. Curtis and Mr. F. W. Jones.

The pastor and members of the Baptist Church, North Hanover, held a prayer meeting at Chas. Wilder's residence on South Street, West Scituate, last Wednesday evening. Quite a large number attended, and another one was appointed for next Wednesday evening, Jan. 2nd.

We heard last week of the death of Mrs. Oliver B. Prouty, (Carrie T. Southworth) who formerly resided on Grove St., but more lately in New Jersey. We were also informed that her oldest son and another child were dangerously ill. Mrs. Prouty, previous to her marriage, was well and favorably known in South Scituate as a teacher having taught in several of the public schools with good success.

A CARD.

To the friends who remembered me so generously at Christmas in the gift of a new and costly sleigh richly upholstered, I wish to express my thanks. It was a complete surprise and an occasion when words seem to lose their ordinary meaning and utterly failed to express the feelings swelling in my heart. As much as the gift is prized, vastly more the generous thought and kindly feeling thereby expressed. Again thanking you for this and many other tokens of friendship and respect extended to me and mine since living among you,

I Remain as ever your servant,

LUTHER P. HATCH.

NORTH PEMBROKE.

Mr. Chas. Bryant commenced his duties as night watchman at F. P. Arnold's Sunday evening last. Mr. Bryant can turn his hand at most anything and no doubt will make a first rate man for the situation.

Plenty of snow here but poor sleighing, and bad traveling for those who have to foot it. But that did not hinder quite a company from gathering at the Sons of Temperance Hall, to enjoy a social dance on Saturday evening last. During the evening Mr. Walter I. Baker was made the recipient of $45.00, presented by his many friends and shop mates who deeply sympathize with him in the loss of one of his eyes.

SOUTH SHORE AND COUNTY.

Edwin Wilder of Hingham has been nominated Postmaster by President Arthur for another term.

With the exception of Jan. 21, '82 Sunday Dec. 23, was the coldest day on record for seventeen years.

The venerable postmaster, J. D. Burrell of West Bridgewater is supposed to be the oldest postmaster in the country.

During three days of stormy weather the shoe stores of Plymouth sold not less than $1,500 worth of rubber boots and over shoes.

John W. McCarthy and Wm. Doherty of North Easton, were ordained priests last Saturday at Montreal and Baltimore, respectively.

Hon. John D. Long has been assigned by Speaker Carlisle to the Committee on Commerce of the House of Representatives, Washington.

A piece of land ploughed by James Fye at Downer Landing had never been touched by a plough within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Simmons, was celebrated at their residence, in Kingston, on Saturday, the 22d ult.

Mr. Ethan Randall of Hanson, went down south about a month ago, and died very suddenly on the 19th ult. of congestion of the brain.

Levi Berry of Abington has been appointed a special policeman for the purpose of maintaining better order about the church premises Sabbath evenings.

Police Officer John T. Hunt of Atlantic son of Charles N. Hunt, Esq., has been presented with a handsome diamond pin by his friends, for a Christmas present.

James E. Tirrell, Esq., of Quincy has been nominated by Gov. Butler as a Master in Chancery for Norfolk County, and now awaits the approval of the Council.

The skeleton of a British officer killed during the Revolution, has just been found at Winthrop, Mass. Search has frequently been made for the remains before this.

The new passenger station built in North Easton and presented to the Old Colony Railroad Company by F. L. Ames will cost, exclusive of furniture and fittings, about $19,000.

By the will of the late Williams Latham, of Bridgewater, the Unitarian society of E. Bridgewater, is to receive $1,000, the income to be used to aid in maintaining public worship.

A petition asking that a steam ferry may be used at the crossing of the canal at Monument, instead of the bridge which is to be built for the railroad, has been circulated and received numerous signatures.

The relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Worcester gave them a surprise at their residence on Central street, East Bridgewater, last week Wednesday, the occasion being the 50th anniversary of their wedding day.

Mr. James H. Penno, one of the oldest citizens of Rockland, died last Sunday morning at the advanced age of eighty-four years. He was formerly a leading singer in this region and taught the art to others.

The Church of St. John the Evangelist at Hingham received on Christmas Day an elegant engraved and embossed brass Alms Basin imported from London especially for the church by a friend who wishes to remain anonymous.

The tenth anniversary of the temperance crusade was observed in Plymouth last Sunday week by appropriate services in the Unitarian church. The Pilgrim Society held its semi annual meeting on Forefathers' day, and a public gathering at the church, and a brief service at Cole's Hill.

On Tuesday evening, as the 11.30 train was at the Quincy station, Joseph Hart, of West Quincy, threw a snow ball at the cars. He was seen by Officer Furnald and was immediately taken into custody. He was arraigned before the District Court on Wednesday, where he was ordered by the Judge to pay fine and costs amounting to $10.91. Pretty expensive snow-balling.

The inmates of the Quincy Home were made happy on Christmas day. They were treated by their kind-hearted Superintendent to turkey, pudding, nuts etc., and were made as comfortable as possible. There are now twenty seven at the Home,—all adults. Children are found comfortable homes in other places, whenever they are brought there. Of the twenty-seven nine are on the sick list, and require considerable care.

Copy of an old deed conveying land in Plymouth: "All that certain piece or parcel of land, beginning at the great oak tree off from which Deacon Israel Parish shot a bald-head eagle; thence running north, [illegible] chains and four links, to a leaning ash tree, with a big horn t's nest on it; thence easterly, 40 chains, to a ledge of rocks—great place for rattlesnakes; thence south, 13 chains and 3 links, to a cobble-stone wall that wants fixing up the worst way; thence west, across a level piece of grass ground where the Indians used to shoot at a mark, 21 chains, to the place of beginning, containing," etc., etc.

A little four year old boy of Stoughton, hung his stocking Christmas eve and had it well laden with the riches from Santa Claus' hand. Tuesday he heard that Santa was to be in town again, at the Congregational Church, and he went to his mother and asked her if he couldn't hang his again. "'Cause," he said, "if Santa Claus should come again, you know, he might want to fill it again." He was assured, however, that Santa wouldn't have time to visit his stocking again. After he had gone to bed his parents were surprised to find his little stocking pinned up side of the mantle, as a surety. The next morning, of course, there was nothing in it, but the little fellow was not disappointed but assured everyone that "He thought he'd give Santa Claus a chance."—[Sentinel.

FOR PRESENTS!

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SCITUATE VIEWS
Neatly Framed.
Call and see them at
Richardson's Drug Store.

Look at This!

RICHARDSON'S
Drug Store
Is the cheapest place in town to buy
Drugs and Medicines,
or anything in the FRUIT LINE.
Finest Florida Oranges
at prices that can't be beat.

A CARD.

Having sold my stock and business to Mr. Wm. P. Richardson, and retiring therefrom, would kindly thank my friends and patrons for past favors and cheerfully recommend my successor for a continuance of the same.

Dec. 7, 1883. WM. M. BADGER.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS.

New illustrated catalogue (40 pp. 4to) for season of 1883-4, including many new styles; the best assortment of the best and most attractive organs we have ever offered, and at lowest prices, $22 to $600, for cash, easy payments or rented. Sent free.

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Introducing new and important improvements adding to power, beauty of tone and durability. Circulars sent free.

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Genuine CREAM BUTTER at only 20 cents a pound.

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Genuine CREAM BUTTER at 30 cents a pound.

BUTTER

Genuine CREAM BUTTER at 30 cents a pound.

Don't hesitate to try a pound even of the cheapest. Money refunded if it don't suit. We call it very good for the money. We have never bought or sold any Lardine, Oleomargerine, Suine, Manufactured or Tallow Butter.

The Best CREAM BUTTER we can buy is none too good. What we now have opened we consider good trades.

H. A. Seaverns & Co.
NO. SCITUATE.

Scituate Harbor Mill.

Grain & Feed
THE BEST OF
FLOUR.
Archibald's Extra
WYOMING PATENT PROCESS.
Turks Island and Cattle Salt.
J. E. O. PROUTY.
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Sheriff's Sale.

PLYMOUTH ss. December 24th, 1883

Taken on execution and will be sold by Public Auction on the thirty-first day of January, A. D. 1884 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Post Office in South Scituate in said County all the right in equity that the said John Lacey of Abington had on the Fifth day of November last, the day when the same was attached on mesne process, to redeem the following described real estate, viz. A lot of land with the buildings thereon situated in Abington in the County of Plymouth, on the westerly side of Hancock street bounded northerly by a stone-wall and land of Edward R. Reed, westerly by land of W. C. Dunham, Wm. Pool and Simon of Colson, southerly by land of Patrick McDermott and easterly by said Hancock street. Also one other lot of land situated on the westerly side of Hancock street in said Abington containing 3 3-4 acres, bounded beginning at the northeast corner of said lot on said street and running thence south 11° 20' east by said street 336 feet to said Lacey's house lot, thence south 76° 20' west by land of said Lacey 520 feet to land now or formerly of Wm. Pool, thence north 13° 40' west by said Pool's other land 204 feet to land of W. C. Dunham, thence north 73° east by said land of Dunham and by land of said Lacey 530 feet to said point of beginning on Hancock street. Also one other lot of land containing 1 1-2 acres more or less, situated on the westerly side of Hancock street in said Abington, bounded east by Hancock street, south by land of Wm. Pool, west by land of Charles A. Dunham, and north by land of Patrick O'Brien.

Also, a certain parcel of land lying in said Abington containing 13 4 acres be the same more or less, and bounded westerly by Hancock street, northerly by land formerly of Ezra Cushing, easterly by land of Ruchel Wales and southerly by Lincoln street. Also all that lot of land situated west of Hancock street in said Abington containing 8 acres and 13 rods (more or less) which Daphne Noyes conveyed to Cornelius Dunham by a deed dated September 1st A. D. 1838 and recorded in Plymouth County Registry of Deeds Book 198, folio 86, together with the right to use the passageway now walled from the southeast corner of the premises to said Hancock street subject to the right of flowage by the owners of the Pratt Mill below as high as their present dam can flow. All of the above lots of land being the same that are described in a Mortgage Deed thereof from the said Lacey to the Abington Savings Bank, recorded in Plymouth County Registry of Deeds Book 381 Pages 181 and 182.

WILLARD TORREY, Deputy Sheriff.
dec 28 [illegible]

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Nasby's Paper.

The Toledo Weekly Blade
CIRCULATION 115,000

This vast circulation is because the BLADE is a paper for the whole country. It is not thrown together, but every line of it is edited by competent hands. It is a complete epitome of the news of the week and whosoever reads the BLADE carefully needs nothing else to be well informed as to what the world is doing. Editorially the BLADE has made a proud record. It has an opinion on everything that affects the people of the country, and it expresses it boldly, fearlessly and fairly. As good as the BLADE has been in past years, we shall make it better than ever in the year to come.

Among the features for the coming year will be the regular "Nasby Letters," two serials by Nasby, entitled "Nasby in Exile," and "Nasby in the South," a serial story by Earnest Warren, entitled "Court and Camp"; a serial by John McElroy, author of Andersonville, "Reminiscences of an Army Mule"; a serial written for the Blade by an Austrian nobleman; besides our regular departments, "Household," "Answers to Correspondents" "Camp Fire," etc., etc. We publish all the news, and latest correct market.

Politically, the Blade will continue an exponent of true Republicanism, believing that the best interests of the country demand the continuance of its control in the hands of the party that represents the highest and most advanced ideas.

THE RUM POWER.

The Blade will fight this monster iniquity with all the power it possesses, and in every way possible. The Blade holds the liquor traffic to be a greater curse than slavery, and a thousand times more dangerous to the country.

We ask the co-operation of every well-wisher of the Republic that our work may be effective. We ask every Republican in the United States to assist in extending the circulation of the Blade, especially among those of the Republican party who believe as we do in the necessity of Pulverizing the Rum Power. We want the Blade in as many families as possible this Winter, that it may be read before the excitement of a political campaign, giving it time for its truths to take root in the minds of its readers.

THE WEEKLY BLADE, $1.00 a year, post-paid, to Everybody. Those preferring, may receive the Blade, three months, by remitting 30 cents, or clubs of three months trial subscribers, of not less than four, 25 cents each.

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FURNISHING UNDERTAKER
And Funeral Director,
South Scituate, - Mass.
Caskets, Coffins, Robes,
and everything used in the burial of the dead, always on hand.

Particular attention given to laying out and preserving bodies in the most approved manner.

Having been to a great expense am now prepared to furnish one of the best Hearse turnouts in Plymouth county and will give personal attention to directing funerals.

Having had twenty-five years experience, I fell confident I can give perfect satisfaction in all business entrusted to me, and at the lowest prices. Samples of different styles can be seen at any time at my warerooms where I should be pleased to show them.

Residence on Central St. near E. T. Fogg's Store.

South Scituate July 20th, 1882.

Funeral
AND
FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he is fully prepared to execute all orders in the Furnishing Undertaker's business, at his establishment on

CENTRAL STREET,
So. Scituate.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
Caskets, Coffins, Robes and Habits,
constantly on hand.

By strict attention to business, the subscriber solicits a share of patronage.

THOMAS J. STUDLEY.
So. Scituate, Sept. 28, 1882.

FOR SALE

IN SCITUATE.

Near the Rail Road Station. Consisting of about Sixteen Acres of good Land with Dwelling House and Stable thereon, being the premises formerly occupied by Frederick Curtis. For terms, etc., enquire of GEORGE O. ALLEN of Scituate or JAMES O. CURTIS of Medford.

March 13, 1883 tf

For Sale in So. Scituate,

A FARM of about 40 Acres,

Cuts Eight or Ten tons of English Hay, good pasture, plenty of wood, [illegible] buildings in good repair, one and one half miles from village.

The above Farm was owned by the late Charles Grandersou. The field land nearly free from stone, and in a good state of cultivation. Terms Easy.

Enquire of C. A. LITCHFIELD, or E. T. FOGG.

[illegible]

South Shore House

J. E. MERRITT, Proprietor.
Front Street, - - Scituate.

Permanent or Transient Board, by the Day or Week.

Livery, Boarding and Baiting Stable.

Depot arrivals connect with every train. Beach and Pleasure Parties conveyed to any place desired at reasonable rates.

MACHINERY

For Sale.

1 6-ft. Andrews Box Board Mill
1 26-inch Lafelle Water Wheel
Also, lot of Belting, Shafting, &c.

Apply to E. T. FOGG, or LEONARD C. HATCH, South Scituate.

So. SCITUATE, Oct. 1, 1883. tf

C. D. BARNARD.
Upholsterer & Harness Maker
HANOVER, MASS.

Pine Wood

FOR SALE.

Straight sapling Pine, in lots to suit.

E. P. WELCH & SON,
SCITUATE.

BOAT STOCK

For Sale.

About 2500 feet white cedar boards from 13 to 18 feet long, from 9 to 12 inches wide will be sold cheap in one lot for cash.

Apply to
Rufus H. Vickery,
(Foreman at Hyland Farm, Scituate.)
1641 EVERETT TORREY.

Edward O. Cooke,
COUNSELLOR
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NO. 23 COURT STREET. - BOSTON
Room 68. Two flights up. Take elevator.

NO CURE! NO PAY!

Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam

is warranted to cure Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

We do not claim to cure consumption when thoroughly seated, but we do claim that thousands of lives might be saved every year by the timely use of Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam.

Many people imagine they have consumption, when in reality they only have a bad cold, which can easily be cured by proper care and the right kind of medicine. We would fill columns with testimonials, but do not believe in that way of advertising, our idea is to let everybody that is afflicted with a cough try for themselves, and if not perfectly satisfied, return the empty bottle to the dealer of whom it was bought and receive their money back.

Price for Trial Size 25 Cts. Family Size $1.00 per Bottle.

Remember, No Cure, No Pay!
nov 24 1y

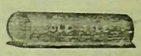
QUINCY MUTUAL
Fire Insurance Company.

ISRAEL W. MUNROE, President.
CHARLES A. HOWLAND, Secretary.

Cash Fund, Jan. 1, 1883,	$440,183 00
Surplus over Re-insurance,	333,567 74
Gain in Cash Fund the past year,	16,135 79
Gain in Cash Surplus the past year,	18,306 28
And every loss paid in full.	
Amount at Risk,	25,509,944 00
Total Liabilities,	106,673 26

Dividends paid on every expiring Policy; 50 per ct. on 5 yrs., 30 per ct. on 3 yrs., and 20 per ct. on all others.

M. B. COWAN, Agt. Scituate.
E. T. FOGG, Agt., So. Scituate.



LAND TILES.
WALDO BROS.,
88 WATER STREET, BOSTON.
Drain Pipe,
Cement, Lime, Etc
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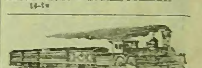
Drs. DALY, GRAVES & DALY
Surgeon
DENTISTS,
29 HOLLIS ST., BOSTON.
IN HINGHAM,
Over J. L. HUNT & Co.'s Pharmacy
Dr. J. M. DALY, FRIDAY; Dr. J. E. GRAVES, THURSDAY; Dr. J. H. DALY, TUESDAY.
14-1y



Old Colony Railroad.

On and after Oct. 15, 1883, trains leave Boston for

North Scituate, Egypt and Scituate, 7 35, 11 00 a. m.; 3 50, 5 30 p. m.
Greenbush 7 35, a. m.; 3 50, 5 30, p. m.
East Marshfield, Sea View, Marshfield Centre, Marshfield, 7 35, a. m. 3 50, 5 30, p. m.

Trains for Boston Leave

Webster Place 6 54 m. a. m.; 4 31, m. p. m.
Marshfield, 7 7 05, a. m.; 4 36 p. m.
Marshfield Centre, 7 05, m. a. m.; 4 5 0, p. m.
Sea View, 7 08, 9 03, a. m. 5 11, p. m.
East Marshfield, 7 12, 9 06 a. m.; 3 16 p. m.
Greenbush, 7 18, a. m.; 5 2, p. m.
Scituate, 7 22, 9 13, a. m.; 12 40, 5 26, p. m.
Egypt, 7 27, a. m.; 12 46, 5 31, p. m.
North Scituate, 7 31, 9 25, a. m.; 12 50, 5 35, p. m.

Trains For Cohasset

Leave Boston, 7 35, 11 00, a. m. 2 30, 3 50 Ex., 3 50, 5 30, 6 25, 11 10, p. m. For Boston leave COHASSET 6 45, 7 35, 8 25, 9 38 a. m.; 12 56, 4 50, 5 40 and 9 20 p. m.

m stop to leave passengers and when flagged.
‡ Tuesdays and Fridays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, Gen. Manager.
J. H. FRENCH, Division Supt.

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Manufacturers of
MONUMENTAL WORK
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Persons desiring work done at their homes, send postal as above, which will receive attention.

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SCITUATE. - - - MASS.

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GREAT BARGAINS!
A large stock of the latest Styles of Paper Hangings, Borders, Dadoes, Picture Mouldings, [illegible], etc., retailing for one-third less than other stores in Boston.
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